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Original Poetry.

Written for the Bedford Gazette.

NIGHT THOUGHTS.

I

Twilight, so vague, is passing by,
And night is glowing into birth;
There's light and glory in the sky,
And love and beauty on the earth!
Most glorious!—Eternal God!
There is thy witness! In yon page—
Flung to the world, full bright and broad,
The same, unchanged, for age on age—
Is there an eye, that may not trace
The hand of some Almighty One,
Who there hath writ on boundless space,
In star and moon, and cloud, and sun—
His might, and majesty, and love?
And none—tho' all-illiterate—
Who may not read that book above,
Nor ask a wiser to translate.
And I have gazed, as I do now
Upon the cloud-less, star-gemmed sky,
And marvelled if, upon thy brow,
O Night! has e'er been bent an eye,
That spite of Nature's eloquence,
Denied a God's Omnipotence!

II

Of old, Chaldea's sages read
The language of the stars and drew,
From thence, a science which hath led,
Since then, the weak to deem it true.
The wise eschew that mystic lore—
The old Chaldean's starry dream—
And but as worlds, with age all hoar,
They view those orbs that on us beam;—
But with the untaught shepherd's eye,
I would look on ye, Gems of Night!
And deem that ye were set on high,
The Watchers o'er man's bloom or blight;
And deem that ye have power to sway,
For good, or ill, his destiny,
To shed a mild, or baleful ray,
Foreshadowing the years to be!

III

It is the night;—and some in sleep,
Seek for oblivion of their woes;
And they, who toil up Labor's steep,
Refreshment court in sweet repose;
And some are met for revelry,
Where Music's strains, voluptous, rise;
And some are mad with drunken glee:
And some in prayer scale the skies
For mercy for the sins of Time;
And some are seeking to be wise,
And some are doing deeds of crime,
But nature, wearied, or by mirth,
Or toil, demands, alike repose;
And sleep and silence fill the earth,
And lull, awhile, its joys and woes.

Miscellaneous.

A BOAT-JOURNEY ON THE GANGES.

A very lively and entertaining work descriptive of military adventure in India, during the revolt, has been published in London, under the title of Billets and Bivouacs. The hero of the story, who is his own biographer, is a military officer, and, in company with others, embarked from England to join their regiments some time previous to the outbreak of the revolt.—One of these gay and light-hearted comrades was Captain Harry Percy, of the Lancers, whose sad fate is told in the following narrative of a boat-journey on the river Ganges:

A NARROW ESCAPE.

With me were three native boatmen and a certain want of skill in the management of the little craft, together with their tall persons and that indescribable something which, through any disguise, betrays the well-drilled soldier, led me to suspect that these worthies were deserted Sepoys. If so, I could scarcely flatter myself that their designs with reference to me were other than sinister, and I determined to be vigilant. I was dressed in a garment usually termed a bloomer, in camp parlance, a loose scarlet compromise between a shell jacket and a dressing gown, and wore my sword and revolver, so that I was in comfortable fighting trim if the worst should betide. The after part of the boat was covered in with a sort of awning, in which it was intended I should repose, and on a little platform over this the steersman was perched. Now, as this personage could see me distinctly through the interstices in the roof, it occurred to me that he could also dispose of me with much facility, with a single prod of any sharp instrument with which he might be furnished; so I determined at once not to occupy this precious cabin. I observed these three patriots, as may be supposed, with a close interest, and from signs passed rapidly between them, and various trifling circumstances, such as the discovery of several sets of soldiers' accoutrements in the bag which I happened to kick over, my suspicions were confirmed into conviction. My discovery of the pouches and belts was, I believe, observed by the natives, though nothing was said about it. That they would attempt any violence by daylight, I thought improbable, and I took advantage of a cool attempt made by one of the men who had been seated for'ard to to come aft to converse with the helmsman, to assume a decided position, which I did by ordering the fellow peremptorily back to his old place. At the same time I seated myself in the middle, the hilt of my sword conveniently to the front, and producing my revolver from its holsters, looked to the charges and nipples.—My amiable companions correctly concluding that I did not understand Bengalee, then commenced a conversation in that euphonious language, but I enjoined absolute silence, and enforced the injunction with a savage scowl, and a persuasive click of the pistol lock. The silenced native smiled upon me—smiled that innocent, helpless, deprecating smile, which only your thorough nigger can accomplish.—While they smiled, I was meditating whether or not to shoot them there and then, without waiting their attack. But as I doubted if I could manage the boat in the strong current alone, I determined to let them live and take me to my destination, where I could have them comfortably hanged by the sentence of a drum-head court-martial. And thus we all sat in grim silence. The wild boar was at bay, but the shikarees paused and marveled at his tusks.—Night came on apace—a black tempestuous night. The wind howled dismally over the turbid Ganges, and the great waters rushed and roared along, bearing our little bark towards the perilous rapids and eddies of the Colgong rocks. I fancy that it must have been about ten o'clok when we approached these enormous masses of boulders which obstruct the course of the river and form an insular extension of the Rajmahal hills. The interval had been spent in profound silence and vigilance. The two men for'ard I could not see, as they crouched down in the shadow of the bows, but I caught a glimpse of the helmsman occasionally, when the waves lifted the stern above the horizon, and his figure was faintly relieved for a moment against the sky. Once or twice the moon peeped through the swift-flying clouds; these fitful lights only served to render more palpable and oppressive the succeeding darkness. Instead of keeping in the stream, close to the northern bank of the river, as more experienced boatmen would have done, my Sepoys suffered the boat to become involved in the whirling eddies that swept fiercely round the rocky islets; the light craft no longer answered its helm, but rushed furiously along borne away by the roaring waters, like a dry leaf in autumn upon a torrent; It was a moment of extreme peril, and the two worthies in the bows rose up and took long bamboo poles, such as all native boats are furnished with, in the vain hope of fending off from any rock against which we might be impelled. Such an event involved a certain destruction. The river, swollen much by the rains, and more by the melted snows from the Himalaya, had risen fifty-five feet above its lowest level and dashed along with inconceivable violence and velocity.

The periodic fever, to which I had recently been subject, threatened me with a present attack, and, despite my utmost efforts to fix my attention and remain alert, a fatal languor and indifference to the danger of my position gained upon me. Suddenly I became aware that a corpse had drifted against the side of the boat. There was something remarkable in the circumstance; in the course of the afternoon I had seen many carcasses of both men and beasts floating along, with crows and vultures seated on them. The close proximity of the present one, however, was extremely offensive, and I stooped down and took a bamboo, with the intention of shoving it off. In the act of doing so, something glittering on the breast of the corpse attracted my attention, and, dropping the pole, I reached over and seized it. Such was the strength of the band that secured the ornament around the dead man's neck, that, in wrenching it off, I forced the gunwale so low that the water bubbled over it and rushed into the boat. Fortunately, at the moment the link of the chain parted, and the body, which was half raised from the water, fell heavily back, inundating my face and person with a putrid shower.—An instant the moon peered through "the blanket of the dark," and, holding up the trinket, I discovered that I held the enameled locket with the brilliants that Percy was wont to wear. God! was it possible that the hideous object that still floated near me was all that remained of Harry Percy. I saw it distinctly—so close was it that I could have touched it with my hand, but there was nothing I could recognize. The body had evidently been some days in the river. The trunk and limbs were horribly swollen, part of the bones of the face were laid bare, the lips had been utterly torn away by the birds, and the large white teeth glittered horribly. Some long river weeds had wound themselves round the neck, and streamed over the face and chest. The fever was now rising in my blood, and delirium making mischief in my brain. The fate of my friend struck my wild fancy as ludicrous rather than terrible, and I laughed aloud, and stretching out my hand, trifled with the weedy festoon that rose and fell with the water on the breast of the dead. "Ah, Harry Percy," I said, mockingly, "you were always longing for honors and decorations; rejoice now—ay, grin with those white teeth—glory in the rank accolade of Death, the insignia of Siva, the Destroyer, from whose dread heart flow the sacred waters that bear thee." Then the apathy of the fever, or sleep, or insensibility came over me, and for a time I remembered no more. How long this lasted, I know not, but I was roused by a glare of light close to my face, and springing up, I perceived two of the natives close to me. One of them had placed the muzzle of a firelock to my temple, and pulled the trigger, but the charge being damp, the powder had ignited without exploding, and merely fizzled in my face like a squib, while the bullet dropped out harmlessly on my shoulder. Even as the light flashed in my face, a full consciousness of my position burst upon me. The two Sepoys advanced to seize me before I could gain my feet, but I lodged a ball from my revolver full in the chest of the foremost one, who fell violently against his comrade. The second ruffian, who, I perceived, was armed with a bayonet, staggered under the shock, and ere he could recover himself, I dashed forward; he fell over the gunwale and the black waves rolled unheedingly over the living and the dead.—The fellow at the helm had left the tiller, and now sat in front of the platform, steadying himself with his feet against a stay, whilst he covered me dead with his musket, and took a regular pot shot. Whether the violent motion of the unsteered boat served me, or whether the rascal's nerve was shaken by the sudden disappearance of his comrades, I know not, but certain it is that, although the distance between us was not more than four yards, he missed his aim, and the bullet did no further mischief than carrying away the crest of my pith helmet. And there he stood at my mercy. My finger [illegible] —it is a terrible thing thus deliberately to take a human life when the excitement of action is over. The fellow knew his life was forfeited, and awaited death with a stoical insensibility, which Asiatics rarely fail to evince.

A quiet voice in my heart whispered of mercy, but then there came to my mind the image of that horrible object floating away in the darkness, the cries of my outraged country women seemed to ring through the howlings of the storm—might not even then frenzied virgins be struggling in more than the agonies of death in the clasp of the detested ravisher? That little pair of infant's shoes—those immortal little shoes on the Cawnpore road, found with the little white feet *in them*, the story whereof had made the hearts of the most callous to beat wildly through the length and breadth of many lands—those little shoes arose to my memory in judgment. I thought of the many innocents, the many fair-haired darlings, who had been wont to say "Our Father" at their mother's knees, ruthlessly butchered, mutilated, burned. A savage joy possessed me, and I sprang up to the platform. I placed my hand upon the athletic shoulder of the Indian, and held the pistol to his brow. Resistance, he knew, was in vain. Kismut—it was destiny. He stood up, erect and calm, to meet death as became a man and a soldier. Again I paused, and then I seemed to hear again the trembling voice of Percy say:—"Poor little Gertrude, she was a mere child," and I pulled the trigger! With the hand I grasped him with I felt the shudder of death strike through the strong frame—a heavy fall—a roll to the leeward—a splash in the water—and I was alone!

THE MYSTERIOUS HORSEMAN.

A LEGEND OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

There is a tale reported by Lord Lyttleton, (we mean, of course, the young of that name,) which shows the tendency in the minds of even the shrewdest men of the world to give a respectable audience to the marvellous and supernatural. It may be found in the twenty-first of Lord Lyttleton's letters.

He says that in the early part of the life of ———, one of his frends, he attended a hunting club, when a well mounted stranger, of genteel address, joined the club, and rode with a courage and an address that astonished everybody. The animal he rode is described as one of amazing powers and endurance; the huntsman who was left far behind swore that the man and horse were devils from hell. After the sport he was invited to dinner, and astonished the company as much by his conversational powers and the elegance of his manners, as by his equestrian prowess.

He was, says Lord Lyttleton, an orator, a poet, a painter, a musician, a lawyer, and a divine; in fact, he was everything, and the magic of his discourse kept the drowsy sportsmen wake long after their usual hour. At length they retired, but had scarcely closed their eyes when they were awakened by the most terrible shrieks resounding through the house. Inquiring of the servants, they were told that these horrible sounds proceeded from the stranger's chamber, and on approaching his room deeper groans of despair, and shriller shrieks of agony, astonished and terrified them. After knocking at the door, he answered them as if awaked from sleep, declared he had heard no noise, and in rather angry tones, desired not to be disturbed.

The company accordingly retired, and had scarcely begun to communicate their sentiments to each other, when a repetition of the most horrid sounds broke in upon their conversation; yells, screams and shrieks, which from the horror of them, seemed to issue from the throats of damned spirits. They immediately followed the sounds, and traced them to the stranger's chamber, the door of which they instantly burst open and found him on his knees in bed, in the act of scourging himself with the most unrelenting severity, his body streaming with blood.

On their seizing his hand to stop the strokes, he begged them, in the most wringing tone of voice as an act of mercy, that they would retire, assuring them that the cause of the disturbances was over, and that in the morning he would acquaint them with the reasons of the terrible cries they had heard, and the melancholy sight they had seen. After a repetition of entreaties, they retired, and in the morning some of them went to his chamber, but he was not there and on examining the bed, they found it to be one gore of blood. Upon further inquiry the groomsman said, as it was light the gentleman came to his stable booted and spurred, desired his horse might be saddled, and appeared to be extremely impatient till it was done, when he vaulted into his saddle, and rode out of the yard at full speed. Servants were immediately dispatched into every part of the surrounding country, but not a single trace of him could be found, nor has since been heard of.

Lord Lyttleton proceeds to state that the circumstances of this strange story were immediately committed to writing, and signed by all who witnessed them, that the future credibility of any one, who should think proper to relate them, might be duly supported. Among those who witnessed it were some of the first men in England.

The charm of this marvellous narrative, in which Lord Lyttleton evidently suspected something supernatural, is somewhat dispelled by the fact that, about the date of the narrative, an American gentleman, by the name of Hugur, was in England, who was just such a person as described above, as fine a horseman, a man of very elegant manners and splendid powers of conversation, but who had the ugly habit of whipping himself in his sleep, precisely as described by Lord Lyttleton.

A TALE OF THE GREAT SARATOGA TRUNK.

Old Anthracite has a very dear wife—so dear that she costs him, on her own private account, about fifteen thousand dollars a year. Mrs. Anthracite always has the latest fashions, so when the great Saratoga trunk was exhibited in Broadway, Mrs. A. instantly purchased one for her summer trip.

Every one knows that the great Saratoga trunk is an unexceptionable trunk. It is colossal—of Titanic proportions. Cheops, the builder of the great pyramid, might have found ample accommodation for her entire household in the great Saratoga trunk.

Accordingly, down went Mrs. A. to the great watering place, with her great trunk. She had not been long there, however, when old Anthracite received a private telegram, from a friend, to inform him that Mrs. A. was flirting desperately with young Belzebub, the son and heir of old Belzebub, the great soap boiler.—Anthracite instantly takes the train, appears at the hotel, and, inquiring the number of his wife's room, quietly walks up stairs. His wife's door is shut. Anthracite knocks; door opens after some delay. Mrs. A. appears fluttered, which flutter increases to dismay when she sees her husband. Husband enters coolly; explains that he just came to see how she was getting on, and seats himself on the Saratoga trunk. Drops a glove, the picking up of which enables him to look under the bed. No one there. Mrs. A. looked as if some one ought to be there.—Husband talks of the weather, and the pair are sitting down to a little light conversation when old Anthracite remarks quietly:

Mrs. A. there's a rat in your trunk.

Mrs. A. turns pale through her paint. No—Husband is mistaken. The rat is in the wainscot. They are always there, those rats. Husband is sure it is in the trunk. He smells him; he will examine. Mrs. A. is very anxious he should not. He can't. The trunk is shut, and she has lost the key. Husband begs to contradict. The key was in the lock, and what was more—the lid was open.

Husband, amid the protestations of Mrs. A., has raised the lid. No crinoline, no shawls, no lace, no furbelows in the great Saratoga trunk; only young Belzebub's glossy curls and killing moustache are visible.

Mrs. A. instantly faints. It's the privilege of her sex, on such occasions. What does husband do. Shoot young Belzebub? Not a bit of it. He smiles grimly and shuts the lid down again, locking the great Saratoga trunk. He rings the bell, tells the waiter to bring a gimlet. Bores a few holes in the great trunk. Orders up the porter and goes off to New York, accompanied by the great Saratoga trunk. What would the trunk not have given for cigar in a baggage wagon, when it smelt the tobacco smoke that was so liberally puffed about? The trunk, although nearly suffocated, thought it best to keep quiet. Arrived at New York, old Anthracite told the people at the depot, loud enough for the great Saratoga trunk to hear him, that he would leave his trunk at the office for a few days, when he would send for it. He then went off. This was more than the great trunk could bear, so it kicked, shouted and made a noise, until it was broken open, and to the amazement of everybody, poor Belzebub crawled out in a limping condition.

He tried to tell the people that 'twas done for a bet, but somehow the truth leaked out, and I predict that next summer there will be fewer great Saratoga trunks at the springs.—I think old Anthracite had the best of it; don't you?

A SPEECH THAT ACQUITTED A CLIENT.

"Thou shalt not kill." Now if you hang my client, you transgress the command as slick as grease, and as plump as a goose egg in a loafer's face. Gentlemen murder is murder, whether committed by twelve jurymen or by an humble individual like my client. Gentlemen, I do not deny the fact of my client killing a man. No such a thing, gentlemen. Ye may bring the prisoner in "guilty," the hangman may do his duty; but will that exonerate you? No such a thing. In that case you will be murderers. Who among you is prepared for the brand of Cain to be stamped upon his brow to-day? Who, freemen? Who in this land of liberty and light? Gentlemen, I will pledge my word not one of you has a bowie.—No, gentlemen, your pockets are odoriferous with the fumes of cigar cases and tobacco.—You can smoke the tobacco of rectitude in the pipe of a peaceful conscience; but, hang my unfortunate client and the scaly alligators of remorse will gallop through the eternal principles of your animal viscera, until the spinal [illegible] anatomical construction is turned into a railroad for the grim and gory goblins of despair. Gentlemen, beware of committing murder. Beware, I say, of meddling with the eternal prerogative! Gentlemen, I adjure you, by the name of woman, the main spring of the ticking time piece of time's theoretical transmigration, to do no murder! I adjure you, by the love you have for the esculent and condimental gusto of our native pumpkin, to do no murder! I adjure you by the American eagle that whipped the universal game cock of creation, and now is roosting on the magnetic telegraph of time's illustrious transmigration, to do no murder! And lastly, if you expect to wear store-made coats; if you ever expect free dogs not to bark at you; if you ever expect to wear boots made of the Rocky Mountain buffalo, and, to sum up all, if you ever expect to be anything but sneaking, low-flung, rascally, braided small ends of humanity whittled down into indistinctibility, acquit my client and save your country.

The prisoner was acquitted, of course.

ANECDOTE OF HENRY CLAY.

The anniversary of the birth of Henry Clay was celebrated by a festival at the Commercial Hotel, Memphis, on the evening of the 13th April. Hon. H. S. Foote presided. There was a good time generally. Among those who made speeches were the President, and R. H. Stanton, of Kentucky. Mr. Foote related an interesting incident as follows:

I shall never forget a scene which occurred in the city of Annapolis, in Maryland, during the summer of 1850. Mr. Clay had become greatly exhausted with the severe labors through which he had been passing; those labors, a continuation of which was so soon afterwards to terminate his valuable life. An old and valued schoolmate of my own, Senator Pratt, of Maryland, invited Mr. Clay and a few others of his friends to spend a day or two at his hospitable mansion. Mr. Clay accepted the invitation, and proceeded to Annapolis, attended by several gentlemen quite well known to the country. Mr. Dickinson, of New York, was among the invited guests, Mr. Bright, of Indiana, and Mr. Dawson, of Georgia, whom you all know so well, and value so highly. I had the honor of being in company also. The day after we got to Senator Pratt's, it was proposed that we should take a short walk through the city, and visit that ancient, time honored building, within the precincts of which the Revolutionary Congress held its session at the close of the War of Independence.

We went thither accordingly, and entered the venerated room where Washington performed one of the most striking acts of his life. I allude to the surrender of his sword to the Continental Congress: When Mr. Clay entered the hall he inquired for the spot where Washington stood when this scene was enacted. It was pointed out to him. He stepped forward and occupied it for a moment, gazing solemnly and earnestly around the room, which is precisely in the condition it was in when occupied by Congress. A crowd of citizens gathered about him. I never saw him when his appearance and bearing were altogether so majestic and imposing. He seemed really to be for the moment the grand personage upon whose glories his mind was meditating. The multitude assembled demanded to hear his august voice. He addressed them. The speech was short but impressive beyond any oratorical effort I have ever witnessed. He took a rapid view of the condition of the country; the commotion existing; the danger of the hour; the expedients necessary to be resorted to in order to rescue the Republic from destruction. He especially enlarged upon the danger of showing too much respect at such a moment to party and its behests; closing with the memorable declaration, *"That party shall in future be my party which shall prove most faithful to the Union."*

FIRST LOVE.

A PLEASING SKETCH.

"Am I your only and first love?" asked a bright eyed girl, as she reclined her classically moulded brow upon the shoulder of her lover.

"No, Lelia, you are not my only, not my first love; I have loved another. Long years before I saw you, I loved another—and I love that other still."

"Love that other still, and better than me! Paul, why do you tell me that?" asked she, raising her dark blue eyes and gazing steadfastly into those of her lover, half in astonishment, half in sorrow, while her jewelled fingers tightened convulsively upon his arm:

"You asked me, Lelia, and I answered with truth and sincerity; you would not have me deceive you, would you?"

"You love her still, then?"

"I love her still."

"And better than you do me?"

"Not better, but as well."

"And will you love her still?"

"Until death, and even beyond death; over her last resting place will I strew spring's earliest flowers, and bedew the sacred spot with the purest tears that love ever shed?"

"Handsomer than I, is she not?"

"Her eyes were black as night, and her hair in glossy blackness outvied the wing of the raven. She hasn't your sweet blue eyes, nor your soft brown hair; yet, oh! Lelia, her eyes have been the sweetest eyes, to me, that ever looked the look of eternal love."

"Paul, do you wish to break my heart?—Why have you taught me to love you so wildly and blindly, and then, in the midst of my happiness, tell me that there is an impassible barrier between us? This night, Paul, we must part forever! I would not have believed this, with tears.

"Be not too rash, Lelia; hear me to the end, you love me too dearly to part with me thus!—Think you that you could not share my heart with one that I so dearly love?"

"Never, Paul, never!"

"You shall, Lelia, and must! Listen for a moment, while I tell you of my first love, and I am sure you will be willing to share with her then."

"I will listen, Paul, but will not share your love; I must have all or none, I am selfish in that respect, and who, that loves as I do, is not! Forget me, Paul, or forget her forever!"

"Forget her, Lelia? Never! I would not lose one jot of her pure affection for the fairest face that ever bloomed; no, not for the girdle of Venus, or the love of a second Helen!"

"Then, Paul, you are lost to me forever, we must part. Farewell to your every dream of brightened future. I love you too well, and am too proud to share your love with aught created. O! Paul! you have wronged me deeply;" and her exquisitely chiseled lips curled with indignant sorrow.

"Stop, Lelia, or you will deeply wrong me, also. I met this loved one as I said before, long years ago, in one of the sweetest and sunniest vales of our broad Illinois; wandered with her, hand in hand, for years, besides the sparkling waters of my childhood's home. First, by her smiles of exquisite sweetness, she taught my heart that she loved me with unutterable fondness; and never have I doubted; my trust in her has ever been steadfast and fearless; never has her eye looked coldly upon me, and never will it till the breath of the death angel shall dim it for the long sleep. Oft in the still hours of night have I awakened, as if by the gentle fanning of the sleep-god's wing, and beheld that face, those eyes gazing upon me with all the beatific tenderness of a guardian angel over a repenting prodigal; and a kiss would fall upon my brow more soothing than the dews of Hermon. The same gentle hand has led me along life's flowery way and beside its unruffled waters; and if ever my arm was raised to do a deed of wrong, or my heart steeled to conceive it, that gentle admonitory voice came whispering in my ear, and stayed the one midway and drew the iron from the other. And I well remember in my manhood's riper years, when deep sorrow fell upon my soul, and I would fain have drank oblivion from the wine cup's fiery brim, that same dark-eyed woman came, and bade me, in the name of God, to shun the fatal snare; and, twining her arms around my neck, while her eyes beamed with love's deep inspiration, she poured oil upon the troubled waters; told me of purer hopes and higher aims, and in my ear whispered a golden word that has out-lived all sorrow. Lelia, would you know the name of my first love? 'Tis my Mother!"

"O, Paul, I'll forgive you and will share your love; indeed I will."

"I knew you would, Lelia. Second love is as dear as the first."

☞ A celebrated lawyer once concluded an eloquent harangue to the jury against the prisoner, with 'He bared his arm to heaven—and stole the sugar.'

☞ To prevent your hair from coming out, never let your wife catch you kissing the servant girl.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, July 9, 1858.

B. F. Meyers & G. W. Benford, Editors.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

JUSTICE OF SUPREME COURT:
WILLIAM A. PORTER,
Of Philadelphia.

CANAL COMMISSIONER:
WESTLEY FROST,
Of Fayette County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

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Of Liberty tp.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JOHN AMOS,
Of Bedford tp.

AUDITOR:
JAMES C. DEVORE,
Of Londonderry tp.

THE CHARGE OF "EXTRAVAGANCE."

Some weeks ago we took occasion to show that the Opposition are solely blameable with the present depleted condition of the Federal Treasury, and that owing to their reckless and prodigal expenditure of the public funds, as well as the enormous debt into which, to satisfy their own cupidity, they plunged the Government, when they were in power, the present Administration is compelled to resort to a loan to save the credit of the nation. Since writing the article alluded to, we have been fortunate enough to obtain a copy of the speech of MR. LETCHER, of Virginia, by which we are enabled to present such an array of facts and figures as will put a lasting quietus on the lying charge of "extravagance" which the enemies of Mr. Buchanan have dared to prefer against his Administration. The following items will show where the contents of the Treasury have gone and what party is chargeable with "extravagance:"

1. The Submarine Telegraph Bill, passed by the Thirty Fourth Congress, appropriated $70-000 per annum to that scheme until the interest on the investment should reach 6 per cent, and then $50,000 for 25 years. The submarine Telegraph company also have the use of two of our best vessels and their crews. Notwithstanding the great expense which the U. S. Government will incur in connection with this project, it will be almost exclusively under British control and may, therefore, if successful, at any time be turned into an engine against us. This expensive piece of blunder-work was a measure of the Opposition, every Democrat but six voting against it.

2. During the Thirty Fourth Congress (in the Lower House of which the Opposition had a majority) $16,022 was appropriated to pay per diem and mileage to Archer, Foulke, Turney, Reeder, Milliken, and Bennett for contesting the seats of members returned to that Congress and in all those cases the contests were decided against them. The yeas and nays show that the Opposition are responsible for this expenditure.

3. During the same Congress, river and harbor bills footing up the sum of 745,000 were passed by the Opposition and vetoed by President Pierce, greatly to the annoyance of the Opposition party.

4. During the same Congress (with the popular branch in possession of the Opposition) appropriations amounting to 1,270,000 were made for the extension of the Capitol, the dome, and works of art. Out of this appropriation desks were purchased at $90 each and chairs at $70 each, for the new hall of the House of Representatives.

5. At the first session of the same Congress, appropriations amounting to $4,188,739 were passed for *forty one* custom-houses, court-houses, post-offices, and marine hospitals. Of this number only *eleven* were recommended by the Administration. At the third session of the same Congress, appropriations for the same purpose were made to thirty one buildings of a like kind, amounting to $2,084,000, only *four* of which had the recommendation of the Administration.

6. During the same Congress, on the proposition to pay $186,765,85 for books for members of Congress, only eleven Democrats were found voting in the affirmative.

7. During the same Congress, the appropriations for the several items of the contingent fund, under the action of the Opposition of the House, who had the majority, ran up to the sum of $1,087,770, showing an increase in this branch of expenditure over that of the Congress immediately preceding, (which was Democratic) of $184,669,44.

8. At the last session of the same Congress, the Senate returned to the House the sundry civil bill with 103 amendments, covering appropriations to the amount of $3,771,816,45. It came to the House on the last night of the session, when there was no opportunity even to read the amendments in the House. On the recommendation of the Committee of Ways and Means, the House rejected all the amendments, and the bill and amendments thus rejected went to a committee of conference, who reported the next morning that the Senate should recede from its disagreement as to the residue. When the reading of the amendments was called for, Speaker Banks (Opposition) decided that they could not be read, and the House was brought to a vote on the adoption of the conference report and thus without any knowledge of what they were doing, the members voted away $3,058,560,44 of the public money, by 87 yeas to 67 nays. Of the 87 yeas, 58 belonged to the Opposition.

9. During the session of Congress which lately closed, the custom-house and marine hospital appropriations—the amendment directing the payment to the state of Maine, of usurious interest on money borrowed to carry on the Aroostook war—the amendment appropriating to Gales & Seaton, $340,000, for the publication of American State papers—and other appropriations that might be enumerated—were carried by majorities which were principally made up of opposition votes.

If time and space permitted, we might add largely concerning the wild and extravagant legislation of the Opposition, but the overwhelming array of facts already adduced, is quite sufficient to show that we were correct in saying, in a former article, that it was the "blind folly of the Opposition that plunged the Government into the debt from which it is now trying to recover itself" and "their own extravagance and peculation that hung the millstone around the nation's neck." We conclude this article by showing, *from the statement of Opposition papers*, the N. Y. *Courier & Enquirer* and the *National Intelligencer*, that instead of Mr. Buchanan's administration being more lavish in its expenditures than its predecessors, it has in one year reduced the expenses of the Goverment the enormous amount of *four million, five hundred thousand dollars!* Thus:

The *Courier & Enquirer* estimates the cost of carrying on the Government, a year ago, at	$58,000,000
The *National Intelligencer* says the cost for the present year, by the appropriations, will be	53,500,000
Reduction in one year	$4,500,000

THE "UNION" ADMIXTURE.

The three joint and several calls for a State Convention, made by the tripartite Opposition State Committees, are laughably ridiculed in some of our Democratic exchanges. The Philadelphia *Monitor* (an *Anti-Lecompton paper*) says they call to mind the dark cave, the cauldron and the witches. There is certainly something in the movement of Todd, Swoope, Thomas & Co., that is suggestive of the stew of the wierd sisters.

1st Witch.—"Round about the cauldron go;
In the poisoned entrails throw.
Toad that under coldest stone
Days and nights hast thirty-one
Sweltered venom, sleeping got,
Boil thou first in the charmed pot.

All.—Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and cauldron bubble.

2d Witch.—Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the cauldron boil and bake:
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog,
Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting,
Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing,
[illegible]
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

3d Witch.—Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf;
Witch's mummy; maw and gulf
Of the ravin'd salt sea shark,
Root of hemlock, digg'd i' the dark;
Gall of goat; and slips of yew
Slivered in the moon's eclipse;
Nose of Turk, and *Negro's* lips;
Finger of birth-strangled babe,
Ditch-deliver'd by a drab,
Make the gruel thick and slab.

All.—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire, burn, and cauldron, bubble.

2d Witch.—Cool it with a baboon's blood,
Then the charm is firm and good!"

No doubt the baboons are to be the disaffected Democrats. But, seriously, can it be possible these gentlemen, who have been preparing such a mixture to be swallowed by the people of Pennsylvania, really believe when Democrats differ about the propriety of a measure, that, therefore, they may be induced to abandon their party? Do they suppose that because a virtuous man may have a little domestic squabble at home, he will, therefore, plunge into all the excesses of vile debauchery? That would be a pretty remedy, a very satisfactory revenge indeed!

But what do the *Americans* expect from such an alliance? It may be fun for Mr. H. Bucher Swoope, but it will be death to Mr. Bell, and all the Southern Know Nothings. In the South that party—although overthrown by the Democratic champion in Virginia—consisted in great part of honest, but mistaken men—high-minded men—men of lofty honor—and men that can never be debauched by an alliance with Black Republicans! "American Republicans," forsooth! Lemuel Todd the penultimate, and one fell Swoope the antepenultimate! Such a party will be routed like an army of frogs and tadpoles. Even the higher-toned Republicans will not swallow the "tongue of dog," and many Americans will refuse to masticate the "negro's lips." These will come over to the Democratic party, and compensate for the few of easy virtue who may desert our ranks. The fall of the Keystone will be the fall of the Union; and, for ourselves, we would rather fall in the ranks of the Democracy, than to drink this *hell-broth* and triumph with the Black Republicans.

☞A few little squibs in the *Gazette* of week before last, had the effect of drawing upon our devoted head, the united thunders of the *grammatical*, *sarcastical* and *statistical* "Buzzard Clique." There must have been some centre shots in our six line articles, as the "Clique" were compelled to write some three or four columns of editorial to cover the spots where they hit.

☞Read the beautiful effusion on the first page, written for the *Gazette*, by our "Poet Laureate."

CAMERON FOR PRESIDEN

The Bedford Abolition organ is "" for Simon Cameron for President! Dead every sense of shame, void of every feeling honor, the men who control the editorial colns of that sheet, recommend for the highest lice in the gift of the people, the very man whom they but three years ago branded with ithets of vilest opprobrium! In 1855 Simon neron was (figuratively) the pestiferous carri of a disgusting "Buzzard's Feast," and FR. ORDAN and his compeers peremptorily refused to partake thereof. In 1858, Simon is the sonification of political perfection, and FR. RDAN's organ says "MR. CAMERON is now coidered one of the best and most influential meers of the Senate, and always true to the intests of this State." In 1855, Fr. Jordan, Chaan of the Know Nothing Committee appointed to investigate the alleged bribery in the nomation of Simon Cameron for U. S. Senator said:

Simon Cameron is a man "*whose whe history is but the history of intrigue*"—"o has despised all party obligations and tread all caucuses with contempt. HE IS A FIREP-RESENTATIVE OF NOTHING OOD, AND A FIT EXPONENT OF NO HNORABLE PRINCIPLE." "THE NOMINATION OF CAMERON WOULD DISGACE THE AMERICAN ORGANIZATION AND OUR NATIVE STATE, AND WE EEL WELL ASSURED OUR CONSTITUENCY WOULD REPUDIATE IT WITH SORN AND RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION. And, now, in 1858, the mouth-piece of this same FR. JORDAN, the newspaper in which h own editorials frequently appear, speaks in tms of praise of this same Cameron in connectio with the exalted position of Chief Magistaate t the Union. What a disgusting spectacle! "Like the dog that returns to his vomit," the spniels of the Abolition organ return to the carn of the "Buzzard's Feast!" How their apetites must have improved since 1855! Just tink of it. The Abolition candidate for President in 1860, a man who is "*a fit representative of nothing good, and a fit exponent of no honorable principle!*" *a man who "would disgrce the American organization and our native Sate!*" a man, whom, Mr. Jordan felt well assured, in 1855, his constituents "*would repudiate with scorn and righteous indignation!*"

Who would belong to a party that is guilty of such miserable, insane tergiversation? *Honorable* men of the Opposition! We put it to you, how *can* you continue to associate yourselves, politically, with men who thus throw principle and conscience to the dogs and violate their own solemnly expressed word in this bold and unblushing manner?

NEGROES BETTER THAN WHITE MEN.

The Connecticut House of Representatives has passed a bill amending the State Constitution so as to extend to negroes the right of suffrage. The [illegible] vote, EVERY BLACK REPUBLICAN VOTING IN FAVOR OF IT and EVERY DEMOCRAT AGAINST IT.—A bill to allow *white women* the same privilege (that of voting) was defeated by this same Black Republican House of Representatives, thus showing that these woolly-heads place a higher estimate upon the negro than they do upon their own wives and daughters! Nor do the insults flung in the faces of the white race by this infamous, *black-hearted* body, end here. The same committee which reported the bill allowing negroes to vote, recommended an amendment to the Constitution requiring *white* foreigners to reside within the State of Connecticut *twenty one years*, before they shall be invested with the right of suffrage. This proposition was also carried by a rigorous party vote, the Black Republican Know-Nothings voting for it, and the Democrats against it.

Such are the operations of Black Republicanism and Know Nothingism combined. The former assists the latter in its proscription of white, foreign-born citizens, whilst the latter lends its aid to the former in elevating the negro to an equality with white freemen. Thus the Amalgamation labors for the disfranchisement of the white race, whilst it exerts all its energies to give the negro the privilege of thrusting his black hand into the ballot-box. Such an Amalgamation is about to be melted together in our own State. What its predecessor has done in Connecticut, it desires to accomplish here.—Its object is the same. Beware of its contamination!

Democratic Victory in Cincinnati.

It will be remembered that at the election for city officers held in Cincinnati last Spring, the Opposition carried their whole ticket by majorities ranging from 2000 to 3000. This was an appalling result, but the indomitable spirit of the Cincinnati Democracy would not brook defeat, and at a special election for City Magistrate held a few days ago, the Democratic nominee was triumphantly elected. The sober reflection of the people always produces Democratic successes, and as it has operated in this instance, so will it in the case of other localities which have been temporarily estranged from our party by the hue and cry of our enemies and the false friends that aided and abetted them. The city of Philadelphia is one of those localities and we predict that the result of the Fall election will show as marked a change in that place, in favor of the Democracy, as that just alluded to in the case of Cincinnati.

☞JOSEPH R. CHANDLER, a Catholic, has been appointed by President Buchanan, minister to Naples. The Abolitionists and Know Nothings make a great noise about this and intimate that it was all wrong to appoint a Catholic to office. They still would proscribe men on account of their religious belief.

☞DR. HARDMAN will re-visit this place on Wednesday, August the 11th.

"MORE FABRICATIONS."

The *Perpendicular Pedagogue* tries very hard to make the readers of the Abolition organ believe that the statement concerning the increase, in number, of *free*, as compared with that of *slave* states, which we copied from the New York *Herald* in our issue of week before last, is incorrect, and goes on to say that we "flout wholesale lies in the faces of the people." Now, the *Pedagogue* must have had his spectacles on upside down, or else (which is more probable) was wilfully blind, when he read that statement, for there is no such assertion contained in it as that quoted in his article. The *future tense* was used in speaking of the admission of Minnesota and Oregon, not the *perfect*, as is done in the *Pedagogue's* version. Our perpendicular friend very adroitly omits the little word *will* in quoting from our paper and in this is guilty of a species of dishonesty which he will be heartily ashamed of whenever he acquires a decent respect for himself. With his mind ruminating on such base trickery, st is no wonder that he headed his article "*More Fabrications.*" The caption is very appropriate. The article contains nothing but "fabrications."

NEW BOOKS.

THE CRUISE OF THE BETSY, WITH RAMBLES OF A GEOLOGIST. By Hugh Miller, LL. D. Boston Gould & Lincoln.

This is the first of the posthumous works of the lamented Miller, of whom we recently gave our readers an extended sketch; his widow, broken down by the sad calamity which deprived her of her talented husband, essayed a publication of his works which should do justice to his memory, but the inroads which grief made upon her health compelled her to relinquish the work into the hands of the Rev. W. S. Symonds, who has well performed his task. The book before us contains the results of a summer cruise amongst the fossiliferous deposites of the Hebrides, and explorations of ten thousand miles over the fossiliferous deposites of Scotland. It has all the charm of the plain, forcible style which made the other volumes of Miller so popular in this country, while, added to the former, it has the association of his sorrowful end. We are sure that the mere indication that the book is in the market will cause a rapid sale of it.

OSCEOLA, THE SEMINOLE: OR THE RED FAWN OF THE FLOWER LAND. By Captain Mayne Reed. New York: Robert M. De Witt.

This work is fully equal to anything written by Captain Reed, and fully justifies his celebrity; in point of dramatic grouping and sustained interest it is one of the best historical novels.—We regret to be obliged to enter a protest, however, against the liberties taken with the memory of Old Hickory, and some of the bravest and most efficient officers our army ever possessed. We regret this more from the fact that it was quite unnecessary to the completeness and coherency of the tale, thus to asperse gallant chiefs of whose prowess and military [illegible] thrilling narration of the alligator enticed into the fish-pond for the purpose of gratifying a mulatto's revenge, bears a remarkable resemblance to an incident of the same sort in a French novel, entitled Atar Gull, except that an alligator is substituted for a boa constrictor.

Putting the Saddle on the Right Pony.

The Nashville *Union* places the "extravagance" item in the list of opposition charges against the Administration, in its proper place on the right side of the column. We are unfortunately compelled "to foot the bills" of the Know-Nothing Administration of Mr. Fillmore. The *Union* says we stated some days ago, that much of the alleged extravagance of the present and preceding administrations is attributable to the unwise and improvident management of public affairs during Mr. Fillmore's term of office. We referred to the various schemes of useless and extravagant expenditure set on foot by the Fillmore Administration, the burden of which has fallen upon his successors. We alluded to the numerous appropriations which have been found necessary during the last four or five years to meet the expenses which our opponents have incurred. We spoke of the costly edifices which they have projected, the unnecessary improvements about the City of Washington, which they authorized, and the numerous plans for draining the treasury and exhausting the public revenues, which they inaugurated. We said that the reckless prodigality of Mr. Fillmore's Administration operated as a lien upon the resources of the government, and that the debt which his wastefulness had created, produced the deficiency in the treasury of which the opposition press are now complaining.

It was to have been expected that the consequences of this unwise policy would be felt for years after Mr. Fillmore had retired from office. The debts which he incurred were prospective in their character, and were bequeathed as a legacy to his successors. Consequently, we could not be astonished to find that the expenses of Government have been larger, during the years subsequent to his term of service, than they had been before. A statement recently furnished us by the *Patriot*, confirms these resonable anticipations, and shows the disastrous results of the system which its own party established. We feel very much obliged to our neighbor for these statistics with which he supplies us. They might, however, have been rendered more complete by including the payment of the debt which Mr. Fillmore's Administration created and which the *Patriot* says is left out of its estimate. We should be glad if the statement had given us the cost of all the Custom Houses, Post Offices, Light Houses, Water Works, street improvements in Washington, Capitol extension and other public works, commenced by Mr. Fillmore's Administration, but completed and paid for during the Administrations of Mr. Pierce and Mr. Buchanan. We are particularly sorry that the *Patriot* did not compute the amount which the removal of Brigham Young from the office to which Mr. Fillmore first appointed him has cost the Government. We regret that it did not inform its readers that the difficulties which have originated in that official blunder have created the necessity for the increased loans which the *Patriot* makes the ground of serious complaint against the Democratic party.

Bedford County.

The Democrats of Bedford county held their Convention for the nomination of a ticket, last week. A strong one was nominated. Gen'l. James Burns was recommended as a suitable candidate for the Legislature, and John S. Schell, John G. Hartley and Joseph W. Tate were appointed conferees to meet a like number from this county to place in nomination candidates for that office. The Democracy of Bedford, we are quite sure, could not have pleased their brethren in this county better by the selection of any other person. Gen. Burns is a strong man with our people, and deservedly so. The Democrats of this county will take great pleasure in honoring him with a seat in the General Assembly of the State.—*Somerset Democrat.*

Ever changing yet ever the same.

The chameleon party are about to undergo a new transformation. A writer in the Trenton *American* details some of the facts as follows:

"It is very evident that the 'Opposition' snake is again about to change its skin. This has come to be a yearly operation with the animal, and ceases longer to excite surprise. A month ago it was all 'Anti-Lecompton;' to-day it is all 'tariff.' With all its shameless treachery to principle, and all its change of tactics, it is the same dirty party of expediency marshalled by the same wretched crew of place-hunters.

After twenty years of uninterrupted prosperity the country finds itself in the midst of one of those business revulsions which are the inevitable consequence of extended trade and commerce and which human laws are inadequate to prevent. The enemies of the Democratic party, ever on the alert for political capital, are now proceeding to press this new element into their service. But, will the country trust these restless and unprincipled schemers? Who stood higher in the old Whig party, as the advocate of a protective tariff, than Ashmun, of Massachusetts, and Vinton of Ohio? And yet, only two years ago, these men, in conjunction with the other leading men of the protective policy, organized themselves into a regular lobby association at Washington, with the avowed object of admitting iron (the loudest interest for a high tariff) duty free! They sent circulars to all the mammoth railroad corporations, offering their services to lobby for low duties on iron, for a stipulated hire! Look at the revelations of the late tariff investigation committee, and you will find the great Thurlow Weed receiving a $5,000 fee for laboring in the cause of free trade, against one of the great agricultural interests of the East and West. And yet this man, in his editorial capacity, is clamorous for high duties! I ask again, can the country trust such a gang of exposed and convicted political hypocrites? With them, the welfare of the country is secondary to personal aggrandizement."

THE EIGHTY-THREE MILLIONS ROORBACK.—The New York *Courier and Enquirer*, in a long editorial about the "heedless, ruinous extravagance" of the Administration, had the following:

"It exceeds anything of the kind ever before known to the country. Mr. Buchanan has been in power but little more than a year, and yet has pushed the cost of government from *fifty eight millions*—which had been complained of, and justly, too, as an excessive figure—to over EIGHTY-THREE MILLIONS."

The cost of carrying on the Government, according to the *Union* and the *National Intelligencer*, will be, by the appropriations	$58,000,000 53,500,000
	$4,500,000

Four millions REDUCTION in one year! So much for this abominable "*eighty-three millions*" statement! It is not President Buchanan's ruinous expenditure, but the falsehood of Black Republicanism that exceeds anything of the kind ever before known in the country.

Did these concoctors of wholesale falsehoods ever hear about Ananias and Sapphira? And what they met their fate *for?* What monstrous violations of truth it requires to sustain the cause of Black Republicanism!—*Boston Post.*

Later From Utah.

Preparations for the troops entering Salt Lake City—the Mormons not going to Sonora or the Russian possessions—they will remain at Provo City if they can rule—Deserters from the Army.

ST. JOSEPH, June 28., }
via Booneville, July 2, per U. S. Express. }

The Salt Lake mail arrived to-day, bringing dates from Salt Lake City to the 12th June. Gen. Johnston was to start for Salt Lake City on the 13th, with 3000 men in columns. The army will enter the Valley via Soda Springs or Bear River.

Col. Hoffman had arrived at Camp Scott.—His men and officers were in good health and spirits.

Capt. Marcy's command arrived from New Mexico, with 1500 mules.

Col. Hartwell, the Secretary of the Territory, left Camp Scott on the 10th inst., for Salt Lake City.

There was quite a diversity of opinion at Camp Scott as to what course the Mormons would pursue in regard to allowing the troops to enter the valley.

The mail party passed about three hundred Mormons, with horses and mules, and well armed, but they would give no information as to where they were going or what they intended doing.

Fifty Mormons who had escaped from the Valley, were met at Platte Bridge, wending their way towards the States.

Twelve companies of Cavalry or Dragoons were met near Fort Laramie. The mail party passed General Harney and Colonel May's command, encamped on the Pawnee fork of the Little Blue.

A large number of troops were encamped on the Big Blue.

Col. Morrison and his command were at the Little Blue.

The Mail party met supply trains between the fourth and fifth crossing of the Sweetwater river.

Col. Sanders was at the South Pass, and was on the eve of starting on an exploration for a wagon road from that place to Fort Hall.

The report that the Mormons had removed their families to Provo city, is confirmed. It is not known whether Brigham Young accompanied them or remained in the city.

The Mormons have not gone either to Sonora or to the Russian possessions, as anticipated by the authorities at Washington, but would do so next spring if any but Mormons were placed there to govern them.

Wm. McCann, the agent of Messrs. Russell & Major, was drowned on the 17th inst., in Laramie creek.

A great many deserters from the army were met on the route hither.

The streams were all high and rising.

New Advertisements.

LANDS FOR SALE.

TWO choice lots of ground, situate on main-street, in the Borough of Schellsburg, Bedford county, adjoining the residence of John Smith, Esq., having an excellent DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, &c., thereon erected.

—ALSO—

Three tracts of fine lime stone land, well set with timber, containing one hundred acres in each tract, situate in Morrison's Cove, South Woodberry township, Bedford co., adjoining lands of John K. Teeter and others.

ALSO—Two tracts of timber land, situate in the Stillwater District, Minnesota, containing respectively 160 and 120 acres.

ALSO—One tract of white pine timber land, containing 900 acres, situate on the line of the Pittsburg and Connellsville Rail Road, in Allegheny township, Somerset county, eighteen miles west of Cumberland, having thereon erected a large Dwelling House, large Bank Barn, Saw-mill, &c.

ALSO—A number of tracts of timber lands in Bedford and Fulton counties.

ALSO—Several tracts of iron ore and coal lands in Bedford county, on the line of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad.

Terms easy. Apply to

W. P. SCHELL,

Bedford, July 9, 1858.–6w.

A Two-Story Frame House
AND
FIVE ACRES OF GROUND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will sell at private sale a new TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, together with FIVE ACRES OF GROUND, situate along the Bedford and Somerset Turnpike road, in Allegheny township, Somerset county, adjoining John Corly, Wm. Barrick and others. The property is in good order, and has all the necessary out-buildings thereon erected—the property is very desirable for a good mechanic or laboring man, as it has every convenience and located in a good neighborhood. Terms easy.

MARY SPROAT.

N. B. For further information, address the subscriber at Buena Vista, Bedford county, Pa.

July 9, 1858. M. S.

STOP & LOOK
AT THE GREAT
Bargains!

THE CRY IS STILL THEY COME!!

Oster, Manspeaker & Carn, Respectfully present their sincere thanks to their numerous friends and patrons for their kind and very liberal patronage, since opening the

New Store,

and respectfully beg leave to announce, that they are now receiving and opening the

Second supply of new Summer Goods,

embracing a large and attractive assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

adapted to the present and approaching season, together with a general assortment of

Groceries, Queensware, Cutlery, Hats, Caps and Bonnets, Boots and Shoes.

a large and varied assortment of D. Rodney King & Co's Philadelphia made, Ladies, Misses and Children's fine Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers and Ties, &c., &c.

Having purchased our goods at the very lowest possible CASH prices, we are prepared to offer greater inducements than ever. Come in and see—we will take great pleasure in showing our goods, whether you wish to buy or not.

[Bedford, July 9, '58.–3m.]

Bedford Springs.

THIS well-known and delightful Summer Resort will be open for the reception of Visitors on the 16th of June, and kept open till the 1st of October.

The new and spacious Buildings erected last year are now fully completed, and the whole establishment has been furnished in a superior style, and the accommodations will be of a character not excelled in any part of the United States.

The Hotel will be under the management of Mr. A. G. ALLEN, whose experience, courteous manners, and attention to his guests, give the amplest assurance of comfort and kind treatment.

The Company have made extensive arrangements to supply dealers and individuals with "Bedford Water" by the barrel, carboy, and in bottles, at the following prices, at the Springs, viz:

For a barrel (mulberry)	$1 00
Do. (Oak)	3 00
½ Do. (mulberry)	3 00
½ Do. (Oak)	2 00
Carboy, 10 gallons	2 25
Bottles, 1½ pint, per dozen	1 50

The barrels are carefully prepared, so that purchasers may depend upon receiving the Water fresh and sweet.

All communications should be addressed to

THE BEDFORD MINERAL SPRINGS CO.,

July 9, 1858–6t. Bedford County, Pa.

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post office, at Bedford, Penn'a., July 1st, 1858. ☞Persons calling for letters in this list will be particular to say they are advertised.

Alstadt John R, Borrlby S. C., Beard Daniel, Bennet Artemas, Bowman John, Borlan Patrick, Buckler Calhoun, Bowman William C., Beaver Daniel, Crawford F. J., Carver Mary, Carson Daniel, Donnelly Alex., Esq., 2, Eaifass William, Major, Fluck George, Griffith Jesse, Geraty John, Giles H. M., Giles E. C. Mrs., Graybill John, Gallaher William McKee, Esq., Henry John, Heaffer Jacob, Harbaugh John, 2, Hunt Elizabeth, Hollon Mary J. Miss, Hielman Wainwright, 7, Kline Zenas, Koons Isaac, Kirby William, Leasure George M., Longenecker Sam'l, Maiken William, McCleary Mary Ann Miss, McCleary John, McGirr, Rosana Miss, Moss James Mrs., McFarlin John, Markband James, 3, Nailer George Mrs., Ogden Perry, Pierson Elder, J., Probst G. C. Rev., Pannig John, Reichart Hilmine Miss, Reed James, Robbinson John, Stoner Samuel W., Luly H. J., Slagle Absalom, Sohr Henry H. Esq., Seeper Alex., Snyder J. B., Shartzer Elizabeth Miss, Speck Henry, Smousegr George, Vonsycle Geo. W., Wheelock, Osborn & Co., Wilhar Lovina Miss, Williams Mary Miss, Welsh George H., Weight Aaron, Zimmers Annie E. Miss.

Bedford Pa., } JNO A. MOWRY,
July 9, 1858. } P. M.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Bedford county, upon the estate of Henry Shuters, late of Liberty township, deceased—all persons, therefore, indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS, NORRIS,
of James' Creek, Huntingdon co., Adm'r.

July 9, 1858–6t.

The Bedford Gazette.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Merchant Tailor.—Our friend, LOYER, has on hand some of the finest cloths, cassimeres, &c., that can be purchased in the East. Loyer is a man of taste, has had many years' experience in his business, and, therefore, is able to put up clothing neatly as well as durably at low prices. Give him a call.

New Advertisements.—Note the advertisement of Messrs. Oster, Manspeaker & Carn, also that of Hon. Wm. P. Schell offering lands for sale, and others in this week's issue.

Distinguished arrivals at the Springs.—HON. GEORGE SHARSWOOD, of Philadelphia, and HON. SIMON CAMERON, U. S. Senator, are at present sojourning at the Springs. JUDGE SHARSWOOD has many friends here, especially among the Democracy, who always hail his visits with pleasure. As for MR. CAMERON, we presume he will not complain of a lack of friendship for him in this region, when the organ of his party here, is out for him for President.

The Glorious Fourth was appropriately celebrated by the Bedford Riflemen, on Saturday *the third* inst. The Declaration of Independence was read by R. D. BARCLAY, Esq., and an oration was delivered by JOHN H. FILLER, Esq. We had not the pleasure of witnessing the performances, but have heard but one opinion concerning them and that was that they were decidedly *good*. The "Riflemen," under the command of Captain Sansom, are a fine company and looked remarkably well on this occasion. The musicians attached to this company can't be beaten, in their peculiar line.—We "got in" just in time to partake of the elegant dinner prepared for the "Riflemen" and citizens generally, by Col. Hafer of the Bedford Hotel, to which as it was our only part in the proceedings of the day, we did *patriotic* and ample justice. *Sic transit gloria Fourth of July.*

The first "Hop" of the season, came off on Tuesday night last at the Washington Hotel. It is said to have been a very pleasant affair. We were favored with a ticket, for which the Committee have our thanks; but we didn't go, as we don't often "keep late hours" and you know, reader, there is

"No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

A preventive against sun stroke.—Let persons exposed to the hot sun put fresh green leaves in their hats, taken from the shady side of the tree, and as they become warm and dry renew them.

☞See advertisement of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator, in another column.

MARRIED:

On the 24th June, last, by Rev. Henry Seifert, Mr. Wm. Delancy, to Miss Elizabeth Furry, both of Bedford county, Pa.

DIED:

In the upper end of Friend's Cove, on the 2d July, Mr. George Mock, aged 68 years and 7 months.

Bedford Markets.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. & J. M. SHOEMAKER.

Flour,	$4	Butter,	12½ cts.
Wheat, per bu.	85	Eggs, per doz.	10 "
Rye, "	50 cts.		
Buckwheat, per bu.	40 "	Lard "	10 "
Barley, "	50 "	Onions, per bu.	37½ "
Oats, "	25 "	Corn, "	40 "
Potatoes, "	37½		

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY, July 5.

Depression continues to rule prominently in the Flour market, with but little prospect of immediate revival. The receipts, altogether small, are far in excess of the demand, and the only sales reported are for the supply of the home consumers at $4 25 a 4 44 for Superfine; $4 62½ a 5 for Extra; $4 75 a 5 37½ for Extra Family, and $5 50 a 6 for fancy lots.

Rye Flour is steady at $3 37½, and Corn Meal at $3 37½ per bbl, but without transactions.

The receipts of Wheat are light, but they are in excess of the demand. Small sales of Red at $1 a 1 05, and White at $1 10 a $1 20.

Rye sells on arrival for distilling at 75c, but the market is nearly bare of the article.

Corn comes forward slowly and meets a good inquiry. Sales of 2500 bus Yellow at 70c.—500 bus White sold at 76c.

Oats are not wanted. 2000 bus Pennsylvania sold at 40c per bus.

Cloverseed comes forward slowly, and is in demand at $4 50 a 4 62½ per 64 lbs.

Flaxseed sells in a small way at $1 55 a 1 60, and Timothy at $2 25 a 2 50 per bus.

In Groceries and Provisions nothing doing and no change to notice in prices.

Whiskey is unsettled and scarce. Sales of barrels at 23 a 23½—now held higher.

LOOK OUT.

In order to pay our debts, we insist upon having our books squared either by notes, or cash, and will be forced to have all accounts not paid by August 1st, placed in the hands of a collector. So please save trouble and costs.

BLYMIRE & HARTLEY

LUMBER! LUMBER!
Of good quality and well seasoned, for sale by REED & MINNICH'S.
july 9, 1858.

ARNOLD'S WRITING INK.
A genuine article for sale at
june 25,'58. REED & MINNICH'S.

A CARD.

Allegheny Male and Female Seminary,
RAINSBURG, Pa.

The summer term will open Aug. 5th. Fall term, Oct. 21st, 1858, and winter term, Jan. 18th. Spring term, April 5th, 1859.

☞Circulars with full particulars may be had of W. W. BRIM, A. B., Principal.

N. B. Students coming to this institution will be conveyed free of charge from Bedford, on the 4th August, by addressing a letter to Mr. Samuel Williams, of Rainsburg.

Rainsburg, Bedford co., June 4, '57–1y.

The "Right of Search"

WILL not be denied to any one wishing to purchase a new coat at Loyer's

Emporium

OF FASHION!

where has just been received a large and elegant assortment of gentlemen's dress and furnishing goods, consisting, in part, of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS,
CRAVATS,
GLOVES, &c., &c.

all of which are offered to the public at a low figure.

Clothes made to order on short notice.

Call and buy one of those beautiful coats made only by

Colin Loyer, Merchant TailoR,
Of the finest fashionable
Lasting goods, both plain and fancY,
Into Bedford ever brought tO
Neatly clothe "ye people" civiL.

Bedford, July 2, 1858.

FOR SALE, OR TRADE.

—A Farm within one mile of the Rail Road and two miles of Stonerstown, in the Broad Top Coal region, containing about 160 acres, being good bottom land—about one-half cleared and the balance well timbered. The farm is well improved, and a fine spring of excellent water at the door of the house—also two good orchards of fruit trees on the premises.

ALSO,

the well known Tavern Stand and Store House in the town of Woodberry, situate on lot No. 5, on the plan of said town 66 feet by 190 feet, now in the occupancy of William Pierson.

ALSO,

160 acres of land in Dallas County, Iowa.

ALSO,

320 acres of land in Montgomery County, Iowa.

ALSO,

320 acres of land in Harrison County, Iowa.

ALSO

120 acres in Morrison County, Minnesota.

ALSO

Lot no 8 of block 53 in the city of Omaha, Nebraska Territory.

All near the Rail Roads and presenting good opportunities for investments.

O. E. SHANNON.

Bedford, July 2, 1858.

PUBLIC SALE OF

REAL ESTATE,

AT

RAY'S HILL, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, the subscriber will sell at public sale on the premises, at the public house of Wm. Snell, on Ray's Hill, in East Providence township, on

Friday the 6th day of August, next,

the undivided interest of David and Catharine Manspeaker, in the Real Estate of which Jacob Snell died seized, being the same upon which the said Wm. Snell now resides, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES, more or less, lying on each side of the turnpike, and having thereon erected a large TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, FRAME STABLE and other buildings.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Terms—Cash, at the confirmation of sale.

O. E. SHANNON,
July 2, 1858. Guardian, &c.

NOTICE OF INQUISITION.

THE heirs and legal representatives of Mrs. Sophia Mower, late of Colerain township, deceased, viz: Eliza, intermarried with Elijah Weaver, in the State of Ohio, Rebecca, intermarried with Joshua Filler, Nancy, intermarried with Jacob Hoss, in Wood County, Ohio, Sarah, intermarried with Emanuel J. Diehl, and Elizabeth intermarried with Levi Kegg, are hereby notified that an inquisition to value and appraise the real estate of said dec'd, viz: a house and lot in the town of Rainsburg, adjoining Joshua Filler and others, will be held on the premises, on Monday, the 26th day of July, inst., when and where all may attend who see proper.

Sheriff's Office, } WM. S. FLUKE,
Bedford, July 2, '58 } Sheriff.

NOTICE OF INQUISITION.

WHEREAS William Iiams, late of Southampton township, Bedford county, died seized of the following described real etsate, viz: The Mansion Tract containing about four hundred and seventy acres, adjoining lands of Thomas Leasure, Joseph Bennett, George Barthelow, John Bennett and others—one other tract containing about one hundred and fifty acres, adjoining lands of Hezekiah Tewell, George Tewell, David Howsail and others. One other tract containing about fifty acres, adjoining lands of Westley Perdew, the next described tract and others. Also the undivided one third part of a tract containing four hundred and seventy four acres or thereabouts, adjoining lands of Joseph Bennett, Westley Perdew, and the last above described tract, all situate in Southampton township, Bedford county.

Leaving issue eight heirs, to wit: Wm. M. Iiams, Isaac Iiams, John Iiams, now deceased, leaving two children, Mary and Sarah Iiams, the last of whom is a minor and has no guardian, Richard Iiams, (who is now in Allegheny county, Pa.,) Moses and Aaron Iiams the petitioners, and Jacob and Henry Iiams, all except Richard residing in Bedford county.

Notice is therefore given that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation to me directed, I will proceed to hold an Inquisition or valuation on the said premises, on Wednesday, the 28th day of July, 1858, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

Sheriff's Office, } WM. S. FLUKE,
Bedford, July 2, '58 } Sheriff.

NOTICE OF INQUISITION.

WHEREAS Michael Putt, late of Liberty township, Bedford county, died seized of the following described Real Estate, to wit: two tracts of land situate in Liberty township aforesaid, one tract thereof the mansion, containing one hundred and thirty seven acres and allowance, with a dwelling house, barn, grist-mill, saw-mill, and other improvements thereon erected, adjoining lands of Henry Putt,—— Fackler and others—one other tract, containing ten acres, adjoining the above, with a tenant house and stable thereon.

Leaving a widow named Elizabeth, and issue ten children, viz: Jacob, since dead, having conveyed his share to the petitioner, Samuel, residing in Illinois, Catharine, intermarried with Wm. Figart, the petitioner, William Putt, Elizabeth, intermarried with Henry Savits, Mary, intermarried with George Russell, Joseph Putt, Rosanna, intermarried with David Russell, Sarah and Susan Putt, the last named yet in her minority.

Notice is therefore given that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation to me directed I will proceed to hold an inquisition or valuation on said premises on Wednesday the 4th day of August, 1858.

Sheriff's Office, } WM. S. FLUKE,
Bedford, July 2, '58 } Sheriff.

350,000 Brick Wanted.

THE School directors of Bedford Borough will receive proposals from this date to the 15th of July, inst., for Three Hundred and Fifty Thousand Brick, one half to be delivered this fall, and the other half next spring, not later than the 1st of June. Clay to be furnished by the Directors if desired, but every thing else by the maker of the brick. [July 2, 1858.]

Auditor's Notice.

The undersigned appointed by the Orphans' Court in and for the county of Bedford, to distribute the money in the hands of John Cessna, Esq., administrator of the estate of Abraham Sparks, dec'd, amongst creditors and heirs, will attend to the duties of said appointment on Thursday, the 22d day of July, at his office in the borough of Bedford, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend.

JOHN P. REED,
July 2, 1858. Auditor.

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary on the last Will and Testament of John Claar, late of Bedford borough, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber residing in said borough, notice is therefore given to all persons indebted to the estate of said dec'd, to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them forthwith properly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH CLAAR,
June 11, 58. Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having been granted by the Register of Bedford County to the undersigned, upon the Estate of Elizabeth Stiffler, late of Napier township, deceased—all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against the Estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN ROWZER,
May 21, 1858. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having been granted by the Register of Bedford county, to the undersigned, upon the estate of Jacob Heltzel, late of Bedford township, dec'd—all persons therefore knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DANIEL HELTZEL, Adm'r.

June 4, 1858–6t*.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

LETTERS Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Bedford county, to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob T. Amick, late of St. Clairsville, in said county, dec'd—all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY ANN AMICK, Executrix,
St. Clairsville.
GEORGE R. OSTER, Executor.
June 4, 1858–6t. Bedford.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary have been granted by the Register of Bedford County, to the subscribers, on the last Will and Testament of John Wertz, late of Cumberland Valley, Bedford County, dec'd—all persons indebted to Said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims on Said Estate will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

June 18, 1858. Henry Wertz, }
John J. Wertz, } Executors.

SHOEMENDING!

HAVING commenced the business of Shoemending, one door east of Mr. Brice's Hotel, Bedford, Pa., I am prepared to do all manner of work in this line of business at the shortest notice, and in the most substantial manner, on more reasonable rates than usual, *one thing indispensable.* Give me a call, try my work and judge for yourselves.

June 11,'58. J. B. BAKER.

NOTICE.

GEO. B. AMICK, surviving partner of the late firm of Geo. B. Amick & Bro., notifies all persons interested, that the Books of said firm are in his hands for settlement, and that circumstances demand an immediate closing up of the business of said firm. Persons indebted, or having settlements to make, are therefore requested to call on the subscriber without delay.

The subscriber will continue the Mercantile Business at the "OLD STAND," where he will be happy to meet his friends and customers at all times. He will receive in a very short time a new supply of seasonable goods, which he is determined to sell on the most reasonable terms.

St. Clairsville, June 11,'58. GEO. B. AMICK.

TO INVALIDS.

DR. HARDMAN,

ANALYTICAL PHYSICIAN,

AND

Physician for Diseases of the LUNGS,

FORMERLY PHYSICIAN TO THE CINCINNATI MARINE HOSPITAL, AND INVALIDS RETREAT,

Author of "Letters to Invalids,"

Editor of the "Medical Stethoscope," &c.,

Dr. Hardman treats Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Laryngitis, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, by Medicated Inhalations lately used in the Brompton Hospital, London. The great point in the treatment of all human maladies, is to get at the direct manner. All medicines are estimated by their action upon the organ requiring relief. This is the important fact upon which Inhalation is based. If the stomach is diseased we take medicines directly into the stomach. If the lungs are diseased, breathe or inhale medicated vapors directly into the lungs. Medicines are the antidotes to disease and should be applied to the very seat of the disease. Inhalation is the application of this principle to the treatment of the lungs, for it gives us direct access to those intricate air cells and tubes which lie out of reach of every other means of administering medicines. Inhalation brings the medicine in direct contact with the disease, without the disadvantage of any violent action. Its application is so *simple*, that it can be employed by the youngest infant or feeblest invalid. It does not derange the stomach, comfort or business of the patient.

OTHER DISEASES TREATED.—In relation to the following diseases, either when complicated with Lung affections or existing alone, I also invite consultation. I usually find them *promptly curable.*

Paplapus and all other forms of female complaints, Irregularities and Weakness.

Palpitation and all other forms of Heart Diseases, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other diseases of the Stomach and Bowels, Piles, &c. &c.

All diseases of the eye and ear. Neuralgia, Epilepsy, and all forms of nervous disease.

S. D. HARDMAN, M. D.

No charge for consultation.

June 4, 1858.

GREAT

ATTRACTION!

New and Cheap

Clothing Emporium.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Bedford, and surrounding country, that he has opened out in Bedford, at the old and well known stand, known as the

"RISING SUN,"

an extensive Clothing Establishment, where he will always be found with a large and well selected stock of gentlemen, and boys' clothing. From his long experience in the business, he flatters himself that he cannot be surpassed, either in his facilities for purchasing clothing at a low figure, or of selling them ower than any other store within 150 miles of this place.

Not wishing to enumerate the many different articles of clothing on hand he would merely state, that in part, his stock consists of coats ranging from 75 cents, to $18, pants from 50 cents, to $10, vests from 37½ cts, to $6. Also, shirts, collars, cravats, trunks, carpet sacks, &c., &c.

All persons wishing to purchase clothing or any thing else in my line, will never regret of calling at Leopolds No 1., cheap clothing Emporium, where you can get cheap and unheard of bargains—Come one, come all.

May 14, 1858. A. LEOPOLD.

OHIO FIRE PROOF PAINT,
cheap, durable and pretty, already ground at Hartley's. (j18,'57.

ATTENTION, MARKSMEN!

JOHN BORDER,

GUNSMITH, Bedford, Pa.

Shop at the east end of the town, one door west of the residence of Major Washabaugh.

All guns of my own manufacture warranted.

May 21,'58.–1y.

THE

Liver Invigorator.

PREPARED BY DR. SANDFORD,

COMPOUNDED ENTIRELY FROM GUMS,

Is one of the best purgative and liver medicines now before the public, that acts as a *Cathartic*, easier, milder, and more effectual than any other medicine known. It is not only a Cathartic, but a Liver remedy, acting first on the Liver to eject its morbid matter, then on the stomach and bowels to carry off that matter, thus accomplishing two purposes effectually, without any of the painful feelings experienced in the operations of most Cathartics. It strengthens the system at the same time that it purges it; and when taken daily in moderate doses, will strenthen and build it up with unusual rapidity.

The LIVER is one of the principal regulators of the human body; and when it performs its functions well, the powers of the system are fully developed. The stomach is at fault, dependent on the healthy the proper performance of its functions; when the stomach is at fault, and the whole system suffers in consequence of one organ—the *Liver*—having ceased to do its duty. For the disease of the proprietors has each is almost entirely dependent on the healthy action of the Liver for practice of more than one man it his study, in a some remedy where- twenty years, to find many derangements to with to counteract the To prove that this re- which it is liable. medy is at last found, any person troubled with Liver Complaint, in any of its forms, has but to a bottle, and conviction is certain.

These Gums remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supply- ing in their place a healhy flow of bile, invig- orating the stomach, can sing food to digest well, purifying the blood, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease—effecting a radical cure.

Billious attacks are cured, and what is better, prevented, by the occasional use of the Liver Invigorator.

One dose after eating is suficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and souring.

Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures Costiveness.

One dose taken after each meal will cure Dys- epsie. ☞One dose of two teaspoonfulls will always relieve Sick Headache.

One bottle taken for fe male obstruction, removes the cause of the and makes a per- feet cure. Only one dose immediately relieves Cholic while one dose disease and makes often repeated is a sure cure for Cholera Morbus and a preventive of Cholera.

☞Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long sickness. One bottle taken for Jaundice removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the skin.

One dose taken a short time before eating gives vigor to the appetite, and makes food digest well.—One dose often repeated cures, Chronic Diarrhoea, in its worst forms, while Summer and Bowel complaints yield almost to the first dose. One or two doses cures attacks caused by Worms in Children; there is no surer, safer, or speedier remedy in the world, as it never fails.

☞A few bottles cures Dropsy, by exciting the absorbents.

We take pleasure in recommending this medicine as a preventive for Fever and Ague, Chill Fever and all Fevers of a Billious Type. It operates with certainty, and thousands are willing to testify to its wonderful virtues. All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

☞MIX WATER IN THE MOUTH WITH THE INVIGORATOR, and swallow both together.

THE LIVER INVIGORATOR

Is a scientific medical discovery, and is daily working cures, almost too great to believe. It cures as if by magic, even the first dose giving benefit, and seldom more than one bottle is required to cure any kind of Liver Complaint, from the worst Jaundice or Dyspepsia to a common Headache, all of which are the result of a Diseased Liver.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

DR. SANFORD, Proprietor 345 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale at the Drug Store of Dr. B F Harry, Bedford, Pa.

May 14, 1858.

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF

A FINE HEAD OF

RICH GLOSSY HAIR.

Talk of beauty, and it cannot exist without a fine head of hair, then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt.

Professor Wood's Hair Restorative.—We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a centinual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call then upon the bald, the grey, or diseased in scalp, to use it; and surely the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongue of thousands.

The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

DEEP RIVER, CON., July 23, 1858.

Mr. Levenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together, I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing, it removed the scurf and new hair began to grow; it is now two or three inches in length where it was all off. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this.—I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here. Yours with respect,

RUFUS PRATT.

PHILA., Sept., 9, 1857.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact had. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation I can induce many others to try it.

Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, IA., June 22, 1856.

Prof. O. J. Wood: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that I have, for several years, been in the habit of using, other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would, therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair. Respectfully yours,

WILSON KING.

O. J. WOOD & Co., 212 Broadway, New York, (in the great New York Wire Railing Establisment,) and 114 Market street, St. Louis, M.,

And sold by all Druggists.

For sale at the Drug Store of Dr. B F Harry, Bedford, Pa.

May 14, 1858.

LOOK HERE!

Reed & Minich's

STORE.

Great Excitement,

THE

RAIL ROAD MEETING HAS COME OFF

AND BEDFORD IN ALL PROBABILITY WILL NOW LOOK AHEAD, BESIDES

REED AND MINNICH ARE JUST OPENING A LARGE AND SPLENDID *ASSORTMENT OF NEW AND FRESH,* SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

to be disposed of at prices so low that you would imagine the Rail Road already made.

Call and examine them and bring on your CASH, and all manner of PRODUCE, and you shall have bargains.

Dry Goods.

Black and fancy silks, madina and lavella cloths, side stripes or robe a'quilla, muslin delaines, organdie lawns, barage ducals, ginghams, and a fine assortment of white dress goods.

DRESS GOODS
AND TRIMMINGS—OF
GREAT VARIETY, BONNET
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, GLOVES, HOSIERY
FRENCH AND AMERICAN CLOTHS
AND CASIMERES, SUMMER
CLOTHS, TWEEDS,
and jeans,

woollen and cotton flannels, sheeting muslin, linens for all purposes, to welings, and drillings.

QUEENSWARE and GLASSWARE,

An elegant and heavy assortment, not surpassed in Bedford county.

Boots and Shoes,

A large assortment of the best make, and newest and latest styles; ladies' gentlemens and boys' wear

GROCERIES.

Sugars white and brown, of all grades, syrup molasses, and all other articles usually kept in stores. It is impossible in an advertisement, to enumerate all our goods; come and see our stock, it will be shown with great pleasure, and before you go, you will be convinced that you have stopped in the right place to buy. REED & MINNICH.

May 3, 1858.

Mrs. Agnes Saupp

Would respectfully announce to the public of Bedford and vicinity that she has just rec'd. a large and well-assorted supply of

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

Embracing a general assortment of staple and fancy articles, comprising in part, Superb Black and Fancy Silks, Robe A'Quilla, or Side Stripes, Lawn Robes, French Ducals, Berages, Tissues and Muslin De Laines, Lawns and Ginghams, White and Printed French Brilliants, Plain and emb'd. Swiss Muslins, Hosiery and corsets, all sizes for Ladies, Buttons, Braids and cords, Collars, Sleeves, Edgings and Inserting; a full supply of Mourning Goods; Silk Parasols; best Kid Gloves, of all colors, Challies, Alpacas, Calicoes, Muslins, Flannels, Tickings, Summer Coatings, Tweeds, Jeans, Linen and a general assortment of Boys' Wear; a large lot of Shoes and Gaiters, Morocos, Linings and Bindings, together with a general assortment of Groceries, Paints, Oils and Varnish.

N. B. Hardware at cost for cash, or six months credit to punctual customers—embracing almost every article in the hardware line.

April 30., 6 m.

THE MORMONS RETREATING!!

Fresh

ARRIVAL

OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

just received

AT SHOEMAKERS' COLONADE STORE.

THE undersigned having just returned from the eastern cities, are now opening a splendid assortment of Spring and Summer goods, consisting in part of Black and Fancy Silks, Mous. Delains, plain and figured Alpaccas, Lawns, Calicoes, Challies, Debages, etc., etc.

BLACK AND FANCY CLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Summer Coatings Tweeds, Jeans, Linen, and a general assortment of boys' wear. A large assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Carpet Sacks, Cotton and Carpet Chain, Muslins, Flannels, Vestings, Handkerchiefs, Coffee, Sugar, Syrup, Green and Black Teas, Queensware, Hardware, Buckets, Tubs, Brooms Looking Glasses, Umbrellas,

and every thing that is generally kept in country stores—all which they will sell cheap.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.

To punctual customers a credit of six months will be given.

J. & J. M. SHOEMAKER.

Ap'l 23, 1858.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully inform the travelling public, that he has established a daily line of stages between Bedford and Latrobe. The route is that of the old Philadelphia Turnpike, leading from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, being one of the best coach roads in the Union.

Passengers will REACH

trains of cars for Pittsburg as early as by going to Hollidaysburg or Johnstown. The fare to Pittsburg on this route is *Four Dollars and Twenty Cents* being

THREE DOLLARS CHEAPER

than on any other route from Bedford to that point. Coaches leave the Washington Hotel, Bedford, every morning, at 6½ o'clock, (Sundays excepted) and the Depot at Latrobe every morning, after the arrival of the mail train from Pittsburg, (Sundays excepted. JOSEPH A. GARMAN.

February, 12, 1858–tf.

IRON! IRON!!
Of an excellent quality, all sizes, at Hartley's. (june 18,'57.)

GRAIN DRILLS, STRAW CUTTERS,
Cider Mills, Farm Mills, the best in use at Hartley's.—Sign of the Big Lock. (j18'58.

All kinds of goods sold at REED & MINNICH'S for Cash or Produce.

BEDFORD

Machine Shop!

THE subscriber would most respectfully announce to the farming community, and public in general, that he still continues to manufacture at his shop, in Bedford, Pa., the following farming utensils, of the very best material, and in the most workmanlike manner, viz:

FOUR AND SIX HORSE TUMBLING SHAFT POWER MACHINES,

with large open cylinders, six staves, and spikes screwed in, and improved Straw Shakers attached. Their superiors for strength and speed are not made in this or any other county in the State.

Four Horse Tumbling Shaft and Strap Power Machine with cylinder open or shut, as may be desired and shaker of the best kind, for convenience, ease of draft, and perfect working. This machine has no superior anywhere.

THREE HORSE MACHINES, of the same kind.—TWO AND THREE HORSE TUMBLING SHAFT POWER MACHINES, a very convenient and excellent machine for small farmers, with or without shakers. *HILL SIDE PLOUGHS*, of a very superior pattern to any in use in this country.—*Single and Double Shovel Ploughs, with steel shovels.*

Cultivators,

Peckham's New York FIVE-HOED STEEL POINT EXPANDING CULTIVATOR—Roger's Pittsburg patent STEEL TOOTH EXPANDING CULTIVATOR, for working corn, or seeding in grain, Fanning Mills, Horse Rakes, Lever Cutting Boxes, Harrows, Wheelbarrows, made to order. All the above articles constantly on hand, and sold on reasonable terms.

Repairing of all kinds of Machines, whether made here or elsewhere, done on the shortest notice.

Castings for all my Machines and Ploughs made at the Foondry of Mr. Michael Bannan, in Bedford, and will compare with any made in the State for strength and durability. BLACKSMITHING done to order. All my work warranted to give satisfaction.

From a past experience of twenty years in the Machine business, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with a call. Call and examine my work before you purchase elsewhere, as I am determined to please all.

Horses, grain of all kinds, lumber and iron, will be taken in exchange for work.

PETER H. SHIRES,
Bedford, May 21, 1858–6m. Machinist.

New Goods.

The undersigned respectfully announce to their friends and customers, that they have just opened a very large and general assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

consisting, in part, as follows:

SILKS, CHALLIES, ALPACAS, DELAINES LAWNS, BERAGES, BRILLIANTS, FRENCH and AMERICAN CHINTZ, GINGHAMS, GLOVES, COLLARS, HOSIERY, &C., &C.

SHAWLS AND MANTILLAS.

Cloths,	Cassimeres,	Vestings,
Muslins,	Drillings,	Tickings,
Ky. Jeans,	Linens,	Sheetings,
Cottonades,	Flannels,	Cassinetts,
Nankeens,	Cambries,	Checks,

CHEAP CARPETS,

White and Colored Chain, Floor Oil Cloths, Matting, Rugs,

Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,

Also, a large stock of fashionable READY MADE COATS.

Also, a full stock of Groceries, Wooden Ware, &c

Having selected our goods with great care, we are enabled to offer our customers VERY GREAT BARGAINS for cash, country produce, or on six months credit to punctual dealers. An examination of our stock is respectfully solicited.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

Apr. 30.

Bedford

RAIL ROAD!

Since the Charter has been granted for the "Bedford Rail Road," the citizens of Bedford have been much excited and interested upon the subject, this interest is not confined to the citizens of the town, but extends throughout the country, and crowds are daily rushing to

RUPP'S

NEW AND HANDSOME STORE,

IN ANDERSON'S ROW,

where a large and attractive assortment of beautiful Spring and Summer goods are opening, which will be sold cheaper than ever offered before in this place.

The Stock consists in part of
Organdie Lawns, White & Printed Brilliants, Robes de Shaum, Barage de Laines, Robes A' Quilla, Lavellas
Challies, Plain & Figured
Swiss, Latest Style
Lawn Robes for
$1 50.

Mohair Mixture for 18¾ per yard.
De Laines of all discriptions from 6 cts to 25 per yard.
Lawns of various styles for 6 cts pre yard.
An extensive assortment of beautiful prints ranging from 4 cts to 12½ per yard.

MUSLINS OF ALL PRICES AND QUALITIES.

A large assortment of Ladies & Misses, gloves, & hosiery from the low figure of 5 cts up.

Pure linen hdkfs. for 5 cts and a full and complete assortment of ladies dress goods generally.

A large and well selected assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings. Consisting in part of

Black French & English Cloths.
Blue do do do.
Olive do do do.
Black Cassimere.
Black Doe Skin.
Fancy French & American Cassimeres.

VESTINGS.

Grenadines Plain & Figured.
Radzemire do do.
Velvets do do.
And a great variety of Marseilles vestings.

Fancy Silk & Lawn Neck Ties from 6¼ to 62½

A complete assortment of Ladies & Misses boots, shoes & gaiters, also a large stock of mens boots & shoes.

MY ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES CAN'T BE BEAT.

Brown Sugar for 6¼ cts per pound.

Do	do	First rate	8 "	" "
Do	do	Extra "	10	" "
White Sugars		"	12½, 14, & 15,	
First Rate Rio Coffee,			12½	per pound
Extra	do	do	15	" "
No 1	Java	do	15	" "
Best N. O. Molasses			12½	" quart,
Good Syrup		do	12½	" "
Extra	do	do	18¾	" "

GOOD CORN BROOMS FOR A DIME,

All of which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest. Don't forget to call at RUPP'S NEW STORE IN ANDERSON'S ROW, one door east of Cessna and & Shannon's office, and opposite the Gazette Office.

G. W. RUPP.

April 30, 1858.

Bazin's fancy Toilet Soaps, Shaving Creams &c. just received and for sale at Dr. Harry's Drug Store.